

A  
 REVIEW  
 OF THE  
 STATE  
 OF THE  
 BRITISH NATION.

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Saturday, January 1. 1709.

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**I**N travelling thro' the Wilderness of Forgery, in the most scandalous Author that ever was suffer'd to write in this Nation, I am come to one of his MODEST AFFIRMATIONS, the Truth of which, is much about as Demonstrable as all the rest of his Discourse ; it is Pointed at the *Dissenters*, and is very much a Kin to the Bloody Flag, and the Banner of Defiance.

The Allegories, which the *shortest Way* was the Exposition of, and in which all the World is left to judge of his Manners.

Can any Man have the Impudence to say, The Book Intituled, *The shortest Way with the Dissenters* was an Injury to the Church of England ? If this Man speaks the Language of the Church—— But

the Church has spued him out, as an Enemy to her Sovereign, and as an Enemy to her Establishment, an Advocate for Tyranny, which the Church of England has trampled under her Feet ; a Preacher of the false, nonsensical, absurd Doctrine, of absolute Subjection and Arbitrary Government, which the Church has exploded ; *The shortest Way* is a meer Exposition of these Men's Politicks, and was no Injury to them at all.

This is not the first Time, the *Dissenters* in England have been dress'd up in the Skins of Beasts, that the Lyons and Tygers of the High Church might devour them, according to the merciful Method of their modest Brethren the *Pagans* of old.

The

The Charge is very short and terrible.

*There is nothing but Rebellion preached in all the Meeting-Houses in England, Rehearsal, N<sup>o</sup>. 20.*

A clever, concise, and extensive Speech indeed this is ——— **NOTHING BUT Rebellion** ——— And **ALL** the Meeting Houses; had he said there is *some* Rebellion preach'd there, and in *some* of the Meeting-Houses, a Body might have let it go as a Random shot, that flew at every Body, and hit no Body; but that all the *Dissenters* preach Rebellion, and that all the *Dissenters* preach nothing else; this is very hard.

And *First*, May I not with as much and far more Truth say; the *Rehearsal* is a Blasphemer, since by this way of Discourse he lays it down, That the preaching the Doctrines of Redemption, and the Divinity of Our Lord Jesus, is preaching Rebellion?

It is plain, the Major is his own; There is nothing but Rebellion preach'd in all the Meeting-Houses in *England*.

But in some of the Meeting-Houses in *England*, the Doctrines of Redemption by a Saviour, and of the Divinity of Jesus Christ, is preach'd.

*Ergo*, The Preaching the Doctrine of Redemption by a Saviour, and of the Divinity of Jesus Christ, is preaching Rebellion.

And, *Secondly*, From this same Position of his, 'tis as easy to prove him a Traytor.

There is nothing but Rebellion preach'd, &c. *ut supra*.

But in some of the Meeting-Houses in *England* it has been preach'd, That Obedience is due to Queen *ANNE*, as to our Lawful Sovereign.

*Ergo*, To preach that Obedience is due to Queen *ANNE*, &c. is preaching Rebellion ——— And to say this, is Treason, and Denominates the Man a Traytor, as above.

As thus. He that moves the Subjects to withdraw their Obedience from their Lawful Sovereign, is a Traytor.

But to publish it in Print, that preaching Obedience to Queen *ANNE*, is preaching Rebellion, is moving the Subject to withdraw their Obedience from their Lawful Sovereign.

*Ergo*, He that Publishes, that there is nothing but Rebellion preach'd, where Obedience to our Lawful Sovereign is preach'd, is a Traytor.

I could bestow a great deal of this Logick upon our worthy Author, and though it may be Courte, I am sure it is Just. But to come a little closer to him, and be serious; The preaching of the *Dissenters* has always been what their Enemies have made the least exception to; and let this Scurrilous Author be referr'd to some of the Books publish'd by the *Dissenters*; as to Mr. *Charnock* on the Attributes; Dr. *Bates's* Harmony; Mr. *How* on the Beatitudes; Dr. *Manton's* Sermons, Mr. *Clarkson's*, Dr. *Goodwin's*, and Dr. *Owen's* Works ——— And let him shew us the Rebellion that is to be found among them; The Character the late Archbishop *Sanderott*, whose Learning and Judgment few will dispute, gave of that great Work of Mr. *Charnock's*, was, that it was the greatest and best Performance of its kind in the World; and against what Clouds of Testimony does this Motly Churchman talk, and who is it he would call Honest Men? ——— The Church of *England* acknowledging the Revolution, he esteems Perjur'd, Apostate and Schismatick, according to *Dodwell*. The *Presbyterians* in *Scotland* he calls Trayterous, which I think justifies the Title of Villain I gave him, for it is not my way to call Names. *Rehearsal*, N<sup>o</sup>. 21. Trayterous Presbyters, an unsufferable and Villainous kind of Language. Again, The *Dissenters* in *England*, he calls Preachers of Rebellion: Thus he runs Riot at the whole World, and who are the True Church? ——— The Case is plain, the *Jacobite* Church are the only Men ——— These are the Remnant that have not bow'd there Knee to *Baal*; these are the Holy Seed that have not defiled their Garments, nor streak Hands with the People; the rest are all Traytors, Infidels, Schismatical and Rebellious. *Rehearsal*, N<sup>o</sup>. 21. This is really such stuff, that it has no other use that I know of, than to let the World know, what kind of a Spirit the *Rehearsal's* Party is of ——— And after all this, what is the poor Author of the *Rehearsal*, that he should not be content to be abused in so much good Company? I shall lay him a little farther open in my Next.

MISCELL



## MISCELLANEA.

Though I am intercepted, as I noted in my last, in the Affair of Trade, yet I must spare a piece of this Paper for an Occasion particular enough

**I**N giving a late Description of the Bar-  
 barity of our poor People in England to  
 poor distress'd Mariners, when cast away  
 upon our Coast; I thought, I had said  
 enough to excite our Representatives to  
 pursue that excellent Bill now depending,  
 for the preventing this horrible Evil for the  
 future, and I thought, I had said a great  
 Deal of the Wickedness of our People on  
 that Head; but the Printer hereof having  
 receiv'd the following Letter of Particulars,  
 in order to have it publish'd to the World,  
 I could not but be willing to let the World  
 hear such a Case, which if it be true, is  
 enough to fill the whole Nation with Ab-  
 horrence, and make such an Act be the  
 more freely pursu'd in the Parliament.

## Mr. REVIEW,

**I** Extreamly approve of your Review con-  
 cerning the ill Usage, which poor distress'd  
 Men meet with, when shipwreck'd upon the  
 Coast of England, and therefore am willing to  
 add to your Work, which I think may be very  
 useful to the common Interest, now the Bri-  
 tish Parliament is considering of Ways to re-  
 medy this Mischiefe by a Law. It was about  
 17 Years ago, that coming to England from  
 the Straights, our Ship was driven by the  
 Fury of a great Storm into the Bristol Channel,  
 instead of the right Chanel for the Thames;  
 and here we run a great way in, till we made  
 a little Island, they call Lunday, and very  
 much to our Amazement we came a-ground  
 upon a Sand, about five Leagues from this  
 Island, where we lay in great Distress three  
 Tides; but as happen'd that the Storm abated,  
 and the Spring Tides coming on, together, with  
 lipping our Ship by throwing a great Deal  
 of our Goods, which was Fruit from Malaga,  
 over Board, we got off. All the while  
 we lay here, the Country People came off in  
 Boats to fish, what they could get of the Goods  
 we threw over, and sometimes would come by  
 our Side; but the Master, who it seems was  
 acquainted with the Country, would suffer no

Body to come on Board, but charg'd his Men  
 with Fire-Arms to keep them off, assuring us,  
 that if they came on Board, and especially in  
 the Night, they would endeavour to do the  
 Ship some Injury to prevent her getting off,  
 or murder us all.

Thus standing upon our Guard, till our Ship  
 fled off from the Sand, we put into a small  
 Port to refit, having damaged our Rudder,  
 and put to Sea again; and coming round the  
 Lands End, we met with a second Storm about  
 Torbay, which drove us on a Lee-Shoar in the  
 Night, and about 50 Miles off of that Part of  
 England; it is not material to name the Place;  
 we were thrown upon the Shoar, and it was not  
 long before our Ship broke to pieces by the  
 Violence of the Sea.

In this Distress, and a very dark Night,  
 and not knowing where we was, we fir'd Guns  
 for Help, but in vain some of our Men got  
 into the Long-Boat, and put off; but whether  
 they ever reach'd the Shoar, or were devour'd  
 of the Sea, I never knew; it was my Lot with  
 Five more of our Men to get upon a Spare  
 Topmast, which we had on Board, and so com-  
 mitting our selves to the Sea, drove about up-  
 on this Piece of Wood all the Night, till about  
 Day break, when we saw our selves near the  
 Shoar, and two Boats making towards us, we  
 joy'd at the sight, not doubting but they  
 came to help us, they row'd hard to come to us,  
 which the more encourag'd us, for we were  
 almost spent with Cold and the Beating of the  
 Sea; they came up to us pretty near together,  
 and it seems their Haste was, who should first  
 get the Topmast we were upon; one Party gets  
 hold of it by one End, the other by the other;  
 they bawld to one another, It's Ours, and it is  
 Ours; these pull'd at it, and those pull'd at it—  
 And taking no Notice of us, pull'd it with such  
 Force and Force, as was ready together with  
 our Weakness to throw us off from it—  
 And as they were pulling it down, and turning it in  
 Boat against us, One of our Number fell off, and  
 I never saw him more, nor did they take the  
 least Notice of him; we call'd to them to help  
 us,